

MARVEL 9

AARON • KUDER • GURU • eFX

AVENGERS FOLIO



And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when the mightiest Avengers of many Earths found themselves united against a common threat--to fight the foes no single universe could withstand!

AVENGERS FOREVER



ALL-RIDER



CAROL DANVERS

The **Multiversal Masters of Evil**, a group comprised of the deadliest villains of their respective worlds, have been making their way through the Multiverse, conquering countless universes. An unlikely group of Avengers from different realities has formed to oppose the villains, including the displaced **Robbie Reyes**, the **All-Rider** from **Earth-616**. The All-Rider and his allies have been traveling together through various realities in search of new and surprising allies.

The Pillars, Part Four "Semper Carol"

BY **JASON AARON, AARON KUDER, CAM SMITH & GURU-EFX**

LETTERER **VC'S CORY PETIT**

COVER ARTISTS **AARON KUDER & JASON KEITH**

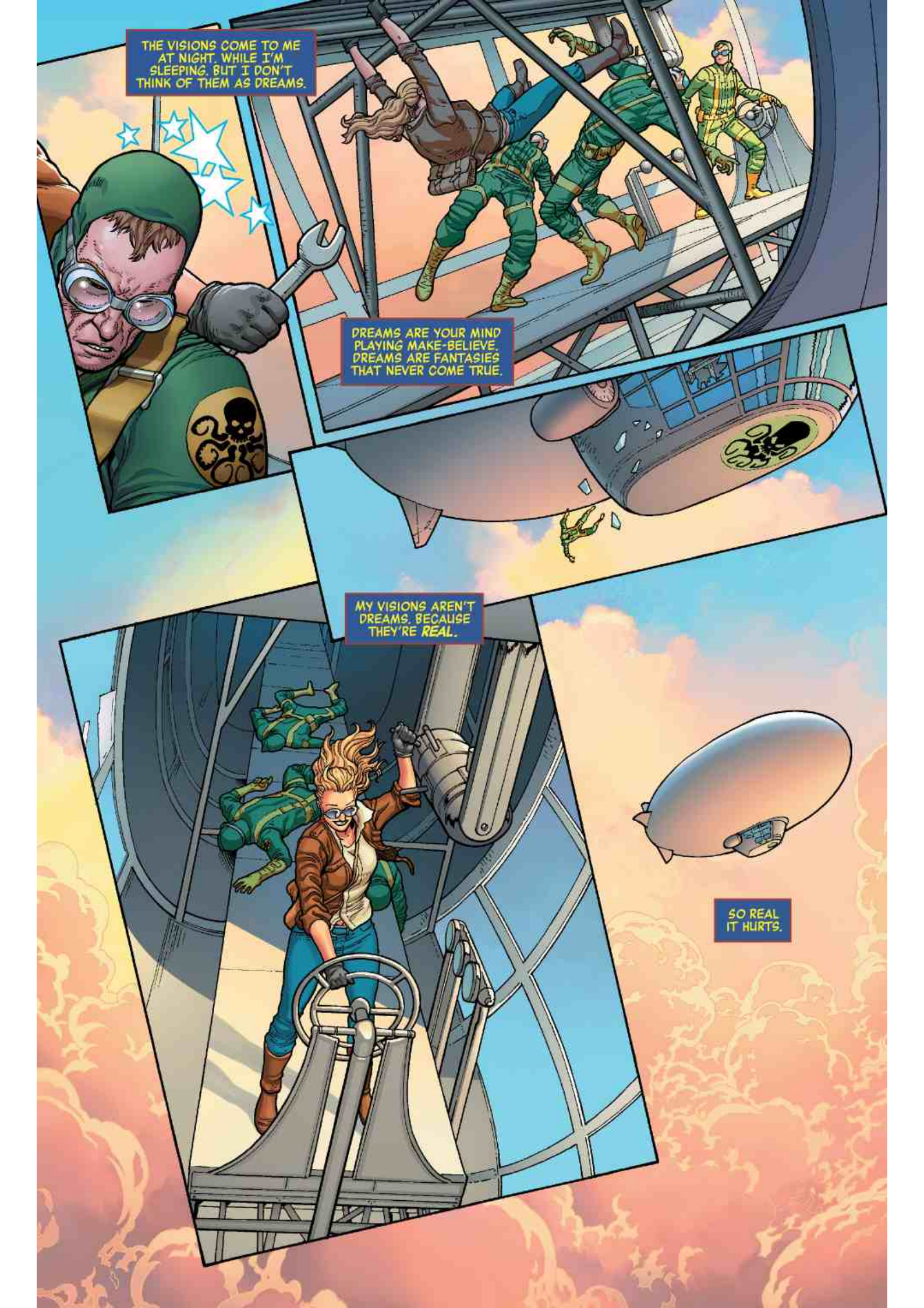
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS **CHASE CONLEY; LEONARDO ROMERO**

GRAPHIC DESIGNER **CARLOS LAO**

ASSISTANT EDITOR **MARTIN BIRD** ASSOCIATE EDITOR **ANNALISE BISSA**

EDITOR **TOM BREVOORT** EDITOR IN CHIEF **C.B. CEBULSKI**

AVENGERS CREATED BY **STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY**



THE VISIONS COME TO ME
AT NIGHT, WHILE I'M
SLEEPING. BUT I DON'T
THINK OF THEM AS DREAMS.

DREAMS ARE YOUR MIND
PLAYING MAKE-BELIEVE.
DREAMS ARE FANTASIES
THAT NEVER COME TRUE.

MY VISIONS AREN'T
DREAMS, BECAUSE
THEY'RE **REAL**.

SO REAL
IT HURTS.

A large Pterodactyl with reddish-brown skin and long, thin wings is flying over a landscape of orange-brown trees and hills. A young Carol Danvers with spiky blonde hair, wearing a simple brown dress, is riding on its back. She has her arms raised in a joyful gesture. The sky is a mix of pink and blue.

THE VISIONS ARE LIKE LOOKING
IN A MIRROR. AT OTHER VERSIONS
OF MYSELF. OTHER LIVES.

Carol Danvers is shown from the chest up, wearing a green flight suit and a blue helmet with a clear visor. A patch on her left shoulder features a yellow star and the word "MARVEL" in red. She is looking forward with a determined expression. The background is a bright blue sky with some clouds.

ALL SO VERY DIFFERENT.
BUT SHARING ONE
IMPORTANT TRAIT.

Carol Danvers is shown from the waist up, wearing her iconic red, white, and blue Captain Marvel suit. She has long, flowing blonde hair and is smiling. She is surrounded by a bright, glowing yellow and orange energy field. Her right hand is raised, palm facing forward, with a bright orange energy disc emanating from it.

MY NAME IS
CAROL DANVERS.

AND I WAS
MEANT TO FLY.

AT LEAST, THAT'S
WHAT I KEEP
TELLING MYSELF.

HA HA
HA!

GET IN
THERE AND
FETCH, DOGS!
FETCH!

BUT WHERE
I'M FROM...

WHAT A
LOVELY DAY FOR
A SLAUGHTER!

BLESS THE
PHOENIX!

...NOTHING GOOD IS
ALLOWED TO FLY.

I WAS BORN IN THE SHADOW
OF HELLFIRE CASTLE. IN A
SHACK MADE OF MUD.

NO IDEA WHO MY PARENTS
WERE. JUST SOME OTHER LOST
SOULS SUFFERING AND DYING
IN SERVICE TO THE QUEEN.

THE DARK
PHOENIX.

THIS IS HER
WORLD. HER
SKIES.

AND THE PRIVILEGE
OF FLYING THROUGH
THEM...IS RESERVED
FOR HER ALONE.

ANYTHING HERE THAT
DARES COMMIT THE
BLASPHEMY OF
FLIGHT...GETS BLESSED
EVERY SUNDAY...





...BY THE LORDS
AND LADIES OF THE
HELLFIRE CHURCH.

THEY WORSHIP
THE PHOENIX,
ONE GUN BLAST
AT A TIME.

AND THEN THEY
FEAST ON POACHED
OWL AND MINCED
EAGLE PIE.

THERE'LL BE TOO
MUCH FOOD FOR
THEM TO FINISH.



AFTER A FEW DAY OF
GORGING THEMSELVES,
THEY'LL THROW THE
ROTTED LEFTOVERS
TO THE REST OF US.

MOVE, DOG!
GATHER UP MY
KILLS!



BUT I NEVER
EAT ANYTHING
THAT FLIES.



RRRRGGH!!!

I HAVE A
DIFFERENT SORT
OF HUNGER.



I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY
HAVEN'T KILLED ME YET.
IT'S CERTAINLY NOT FOR
LACK OF TRYING.

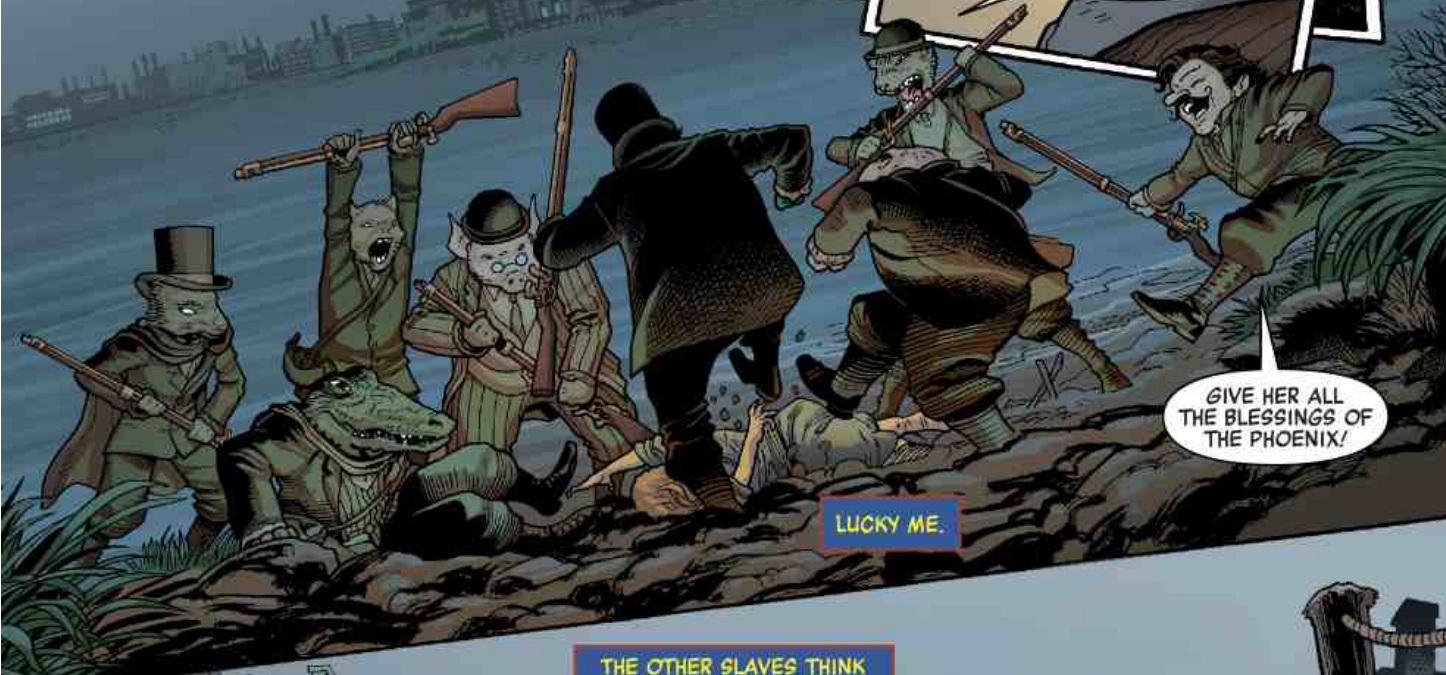
FOR SOME REASON,
I'M HEARTIER THAN THE
OTHERS. STRONGER,
TOUGHER. ABLE TO ENDURE
EVEN MORE OF A BEATING.

GUUGH!

GAAARGGH!

GOT A
RABID DOG
OVER HERE!

HOW DARE
SHE INTERRUPT
OUR SERVICE?!



GIVE HER ALL
THE BLESSINGS OF
THE PHOENIX!

LUCKY ME.

THE OTHER SLAVES THINK
I'M SOME KIND OF WITCH,
SO THEY ALL HATE ME TOO.

I WISH I WAS THE
THING THEY FEAR. I
WISH THAT SAME
WISH EVERY NIGHT.

AS THEY THROW
ME BACK IN MY PIT.



THEY GAVE ME THE
BALL AND CHAIN A
FEW YEARS BACK,
WHEN I COMMITTED
THE ULTIMATE CRIME.



I TRIED TO
FOLLOW MY
VISIONS. I
TRIED TO FLY.



AND I DID.



FOR ONE
BEAUTIFUL
MOMENT
AT LEAST.



I'VE BEEN
CHASING THAT
FEELING EVER
SINCE.



EVERY NIGHT.

RRRGH!

TRYING AGAIN
AND AGAIN
TO FLY.

RRRRGH!

UUGH!

BUT THE
MUD WON'T
LET ME GO.

I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH
YET. NOT LIKE THE OTHER
CAROLS IN MY VISIONS.

SOME NIGHTS,
THE FRUSTRATION
GETS THE
BEST OF ME.

AND I WORRY...
THAT I'M WRONG
ABOUT THE VISIONS.

THAT THEY'RE REALLY
JUST DREAMS AFTER ALL.

THAT
NOTHING
IS MEANT
TO FLY.

THAT TO
FLY IS TO
FALL.

TO FLY IS TO DIE
SCREAMING.

HA!

THE PHOENIX
BLESSES US WITH
ANOTHER GRAND
HUNT TODAY, MY
LORDS!

TRULY, BIRDS
MUST BE THE MOST
MORONIC CREATURES
EVER BORN.

VERILY, EVERY
WEEK, WE PUNISH
THEM FOR THEIR SINS.
BUT STILL, THE FOOLS
TRY TO FLY.

SOME
BEASTS JUST
NEVER LEARN,
DO THEY?

GO, DOG!
MOVE!

YES, MAYBE
TO FLY IS TO
FALL, BUT
BEFORE
THE FALL...

...THERE IS
ALWAYS
HOPE.

CHHRP
CHHRP
CHHRP



SHHH.
NOT SO LOUD.

CHHRP
CHHRP



THEY
HEAR YOU,
YOU'RE
DEAD.

AND I'LL
BE JUST ANOTHER
DOG, DRAGGING YOUR
BODIES OUT OF
THE WEEDS.



RRRGHH!



BEFORE ANY
OF US HAVE HAD
THE CHANCE TO
FLY.



IT'S ONLY
GRUEL, BUT IT'S ALL
I GOT. EAT UP UNTIL
THOSE LITTLE WINGS OF
YOURS GROW BIG
AND STRONG.



HIGHER,
FURTHER,
FASTER.

SAY IT
WITH ME, LITTLE
GUYS.



RRRGHH!







AS FLIGHTS GO,
MINE ISN'T FAR.

SHOOT
HER! STOP
HER!

JUST FAR
ENOUGH TO
FALL AGAIN.

BUT AT LEAST I GET TO
SEE MY NEW FRIENDS.
MAKING LIKE THE
CAROLS IN MY VISIONS.



THEY'LL WEIGH ME
DOWN EVEN MORE
AFTER THIS.

BLAM

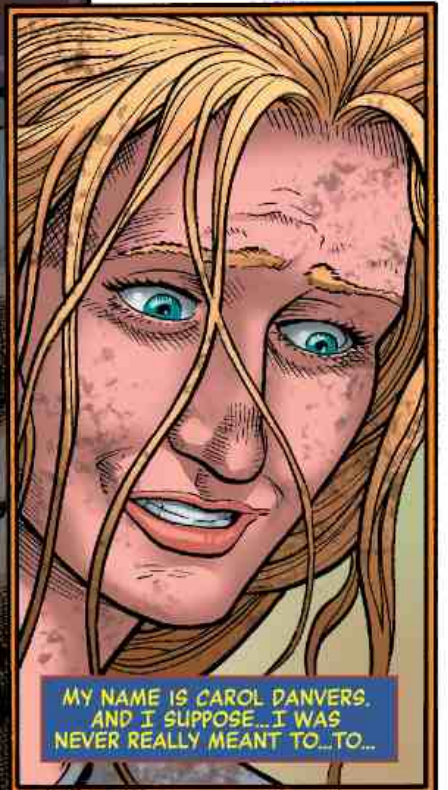
IT'LL GET SO I WON'T
EVEN BE ABLE TO *DREAM*
ABOUT FLYING ANYMORE.



I'LL JUST BE
STUCK HERE IN THE
MUD, FOREVER.



WHAT...?



MY NAME IS CAROL DANVERS.
AND I SUPPOSE...I WAS
NEVER REALLY MEANT TO...TO...



MY
GOD.

NO DREAM
DOES IT
JUSTICE.



ALL THOSE YEARS OF TRYING
TO JUMP OUT OF THE PIT
WHILE CHAINED... I WAS TRAINING
MYSELF WITHOUT REALIZING.

TAKE CARE,
GUYS. I'D COME
WITH YOU IF I
COULD.

I FEEL LIKE I
COULD LEAP RIGHT
THROUGH THE CLOUDS
IF I WANTED TO. BUT...

BUT THE
MUD IS STILL
CALLING.

...I'VE GOT
SOME SINNERS
TO HUNT.

WHATEVER
IT IS, IT'S
COMING FROM
THE SKY!

HERE
IT COMES
AGAIN!



AAARRRRRGH!!!

CONGRATULATIONS.
NOW YOU'RE A SINNER
TOO.



HHEEEEEIIIRRRGGHH!!!

ENJOY
IT WHILE IT
LASTS.

TO FLY IS
TO FALL.



BUT IT'S ALL
ABOUT HOW
YOU LAND.



I GUESS NOW
THE ONLY QUESTION
IS...WHERE DO
I FLY TO NEXT?

ONLY ONE
ANSWER.

HIGHER,
FURTHER,
FASTER.



I LEAP AS HIGH
AS THESE LEGS
CAN TAKE ME.
KNOWING THAT
THERE ARE NO
MORE HUNTERS TO
SHOOT ME DOWN.



THAT THERE'S
ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING UP
HERE THAT
CAN STOP ME.



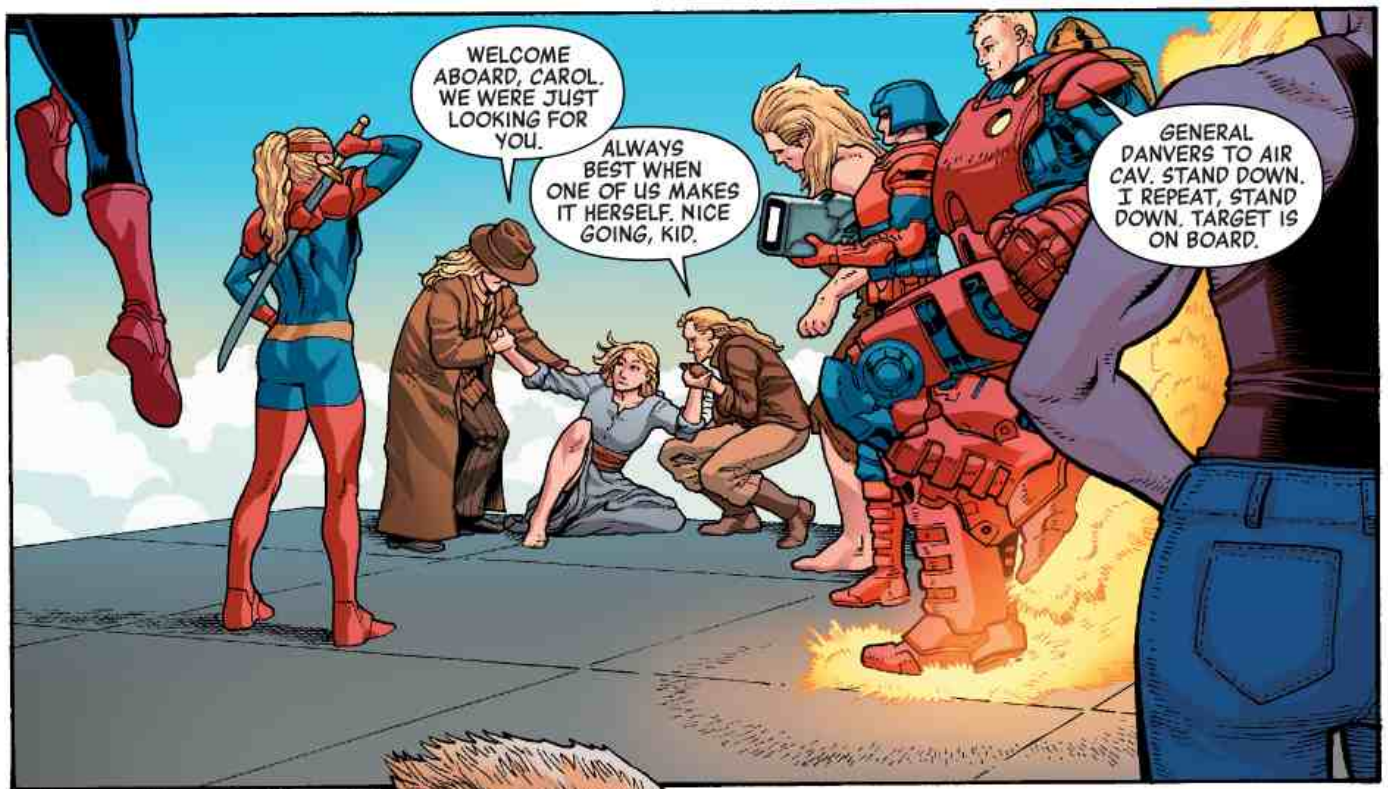
NOTHING
EXCEPT
MYSELF.



OOOF!







WELCOME ABOARD, CAROL. WE WERE JUST LOOKING FOR YOU.

ALWAYS BEST WHEN ONE OF US MAKES IT HERSELF. NICE GOING, KID.

GENERAL DANVERS TO AIR CAV. STAND DOWN. I REPEAT, STAND DOWN. TARGET IS ON BOARD.

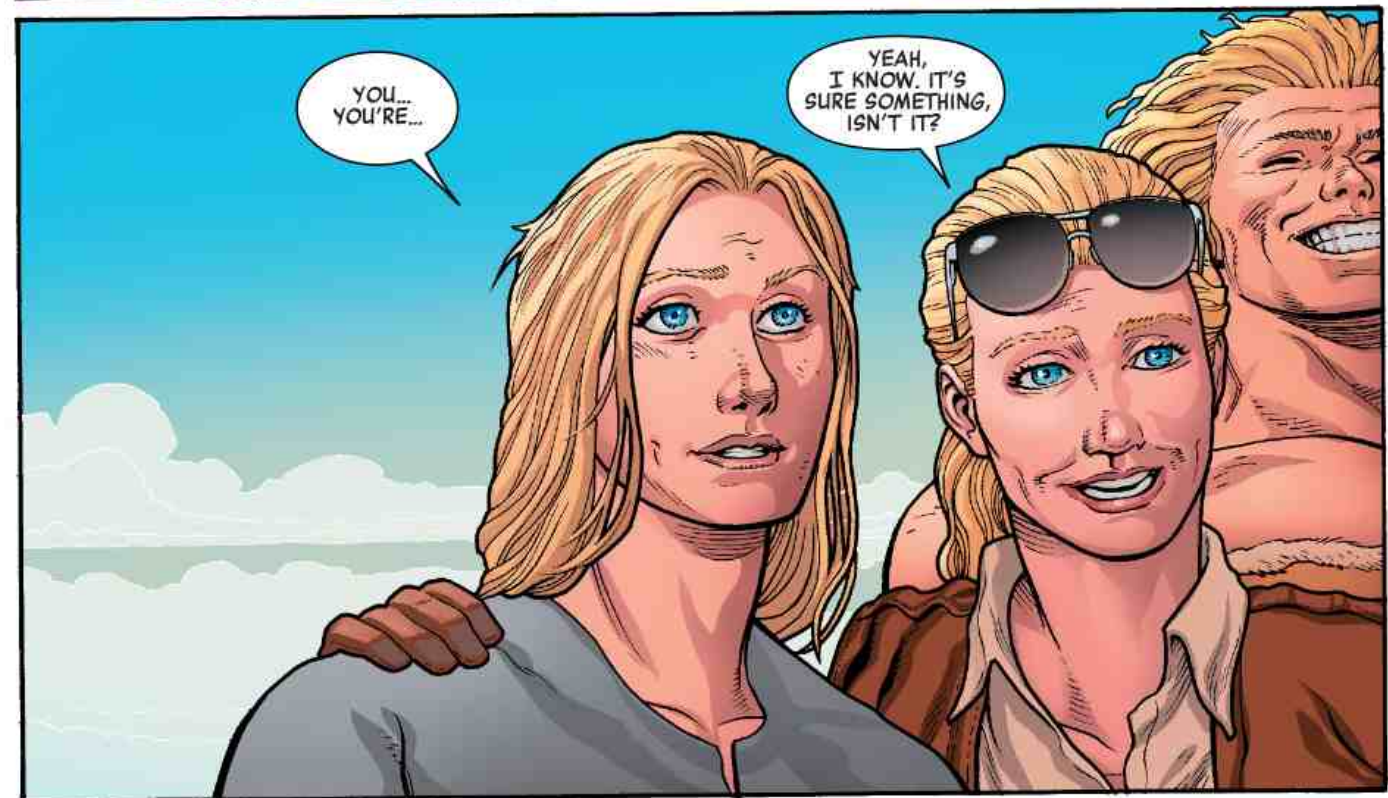


RANGER, TAKE THE KID TO HER QUARTERS, GET HER SQUARED AWAY.

YOUR TRAINING STARTS AT 0800 TOMORROW, NEW CAROL. DON'T BE LATE.

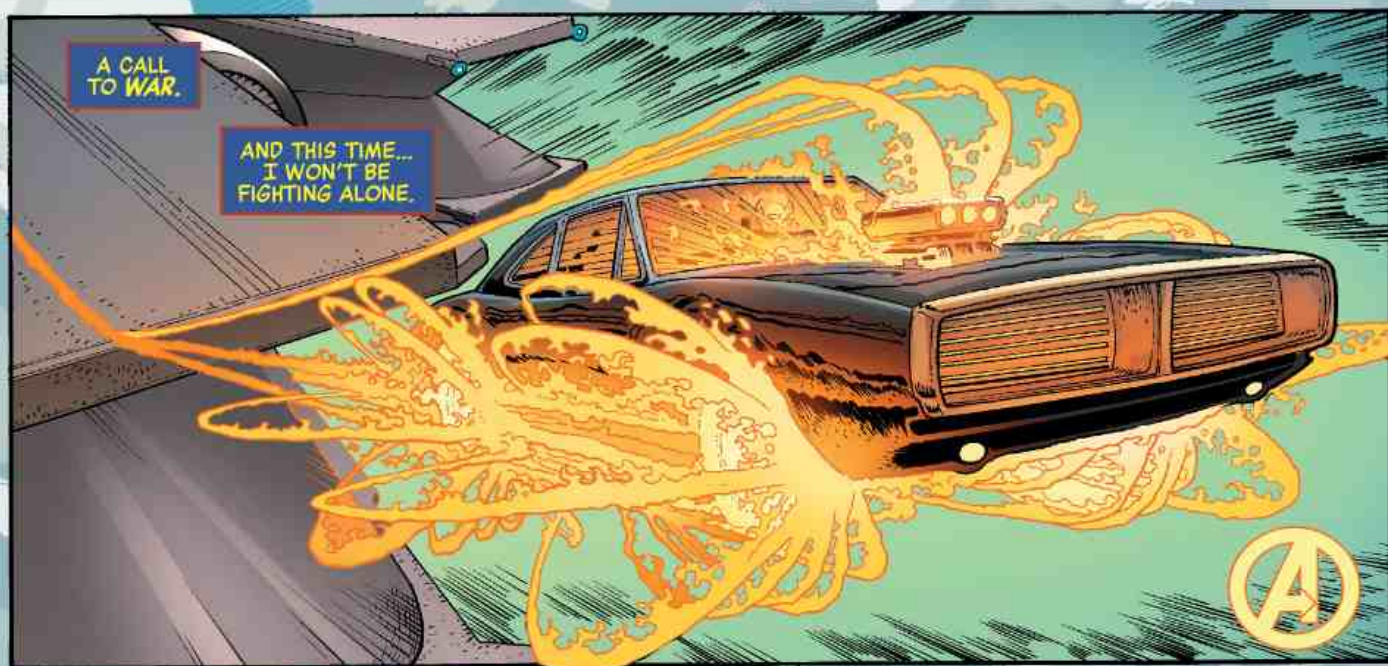
TRACKER, SET US ON COURSE FOR THE NEXT EARTH. WE'VE GOT MORE OF OUR GIRLS OUT THERE IN NEED OF A RIDE.

MY VISIONS... THEY WERE...



YOU... YOU'RE...

YEAH, I KNOW. IT'S SURE SOMETHING, ISN'T IT?



AVENGERS ASSEMBLE

The mailroom here at Avengers Tower is overflowing, so let's take a look at some of your recent missives!

AVENGERS FOREVER has been a wild ride right from the start. I guess that's what we should expect from a series that tours the Multiverse via Hell Charger! And it's what anyone would expect from the creative team (no pun intended) assembled for this book.

Speaking of, do Jason Aaron and Aaron Kuder have an Amalgam Universe merged identity named Aaron Aaron?

Frank D
Bronx, New York

We don't know about that, Frank. But it is true that a small part of the reason that Aaron took on this assignment was so that the cover credits would wind up reading AARON, KUDER.

Dear Tom, Annalise and Martin,

AVENGERS FOREVER #7 filled me with emotion. So much so that I'm writing my first letter to Marvel despite being 44 years old and a lifelong fan. Maybe it's the birth of our first child, our son, Kian Dean Peterson, on June 1st, that has me emotional. Or maybe it's the subject of the issue, Steve Rogers. I've always tried to emulate him and, without hesitation, have always said and will always say he is my favorite super hero (even before Chris Evans knocked it out of the park).

I truly am filled with emotion--pride, joy, excitement, hope--every time I turn the page. When I see that Dog Steve has joined the fight. When Meek Steve finally joins after a heartfelt speech from Artist Steve, the issue is cemented in my brain as an all-time great. It captures what it means to be Steve Rogers, and it captures what it means to be human. To fight against ourselves, to sometimes have our inner monologue be our own worst enemy. But that heroic nature, that courage, can be accessed by anybody despite any given circumstances. Sure, some may access it easier than others, but all can access it nonetheless.

It's that lesson that filled me with emotion. That I try to remember when the going gets tough. That I want to impart on my son and all our future children. Thank you for creating such a memorable issue and capturing the essence of Steve Rogers so completely.

James A. Peterson
Oakland Park, Florida

Thank you for your heartfelt letter, James--and congrats to you and your family on Kian's arrival! Perhaps he's a future Captain?!

Dear House of Ideas,

As of AVENGERS FOREVER #7, this is officially my favorite Avengers title in years. I have said as much before, but Jason Aaron's ability to combine parts of the MU and come up with characters like Weapon America--it's positively stunning and, like all good comics, incredibly fun. He even has a Nuke tattoo, for Pete's sake! It seems like everyone is nutty for the Multiverse these days, and, for that, I am grateful. But given that this book has quite literally an infinite number of possibilities, I hope it goes on for a very long time indeed! Until then and until infinity, I will continue to...

Make Mine Marvel,
Jimmy Callaway
R.F.O., K.O.F., Q.N.S., P.M.M.
Los Angeles, California

We take being named your favorite Avengers title as a high honor, given the stiff competition! Especially since we all work on Jason's other AVENGERS title--we are in competition with ourselves, in proper Multiverse fashion.

That's all for now, but please keep writing us at MHEROES@MARVEL.COM and mark your messages "okay to print" for a chance to see them answered in future issues!

--Multiversal Martin

NEXT

"ANT IN A BOTTLE"



The pillars are in place. The most important **Avengers** from throughout the Multiverse have been assembled. All but one. A **Tony Stark** is needed. But the only one available is a man the size of an ant...with a very large problem.

© 2022 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.